

RING JOINS LIST OF CINCY HEROES

Holds White Sox to Three Hits and Shuts Them Out.

By Associated Press.
CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Cincinnati now needs but two more games to bring the world's championship flag to the banks of the Ohio. Chief Morán's Red-legged National League Saturday defeated the Chicago White Sox in the fourth game of the series, 2 to 0.

The path ahead of the American leaguers is strewn with rocks, broken glass and sown with Canada thistles in the view of followers of the game for they must win four of the remaining games to win the bunting, and dare lose only one, and in the opinion of unprejudiced persons it ought to be very easy to drop a brace to a club going like the Reds have been.

Saturday's defeat was a sore blow to the locals for they had hoped that the Reds had won two straight games on their home grounds the Sox would do likewise. The 3 to 0 win of the locals Friday roused enthusiasm to a high pitch and the attendance Saturday, 34,363, heaviest of the series, attested the aspirations of the Chicagoans.

Cicotte Tries Again.
Eddie Cicotte, who was driven out of the box in the opening game at Cincinnati, where he suffered the most humiliating defeat of his career, elected to retrieve his renown today, but while he held the Reds to five hits and issued no passes, two of those hits came in one inning and he himself in that inning bunched two errors which proved costly.

The regular order of things brought Jim Ring into the pitcher's box for the Reds, but the fact that he allowed but three hits which were scattered as soda fountains in the Sox line, was somewhat marred by the fact that he passed three Sox batters on wide ones, and hit two others. The fielding back of him was nothing short of superb. Every Red was on tip toe, vigorous, confident and aggressive. They brought down long hard flies in a way to discourage all opposition and fielding the ball with the greatest dash and brilliancy. This was particularly noticeable in the second and third innings when it was a question whether the right hander would collide with the aviator who was performing above, to join the list of baseball idols which Garry Modman is offering his loyal following in Cincinnati. In the opinion of those who claim to be able to read the psychic reflexes of diamond athletes that aviator will lead a lone-some life if he waits for J. Ring.

Day Is Chilly.
The day had hot up to the very moment that the announcer having parked himself on second base announced with marked formality that Mr. Nallin, Mr. Quigley, Mr. Evans and Mr. Rigley would do the umpiring, and a vendor was shouting facetiously that "you couldn't tell the umpires without a program" but at that moment as some one had opened an ice box, there was a cold blast which remained through the rest of the day and spectators quickly hustled back into their coats and realized their collars. The bleachers tore papers and tossed it into the breeze until it looked like a snowstorm.

Cicotte was cheered as he walked to the mound, more in hope than expectation, and there was a noticeable silence as Rath, the first man up, singled to short left. Daubert, however, hit it a double play and Risberg went out and played left field long enough to gather in Groh's exaggerated pop.

It was one, two, three in the Sox half, also with Ring showing a world of speed which kept the locals popping them up so fast that it looked dangerous for the aviator, who rarely went far from the field. Liebold, first up for the Sox, sent up a high one which drifted in the breeze so that Daubert was kept popping backward for some time before he grabbed it. Collins popped up to Rath, while Duncan raced back and gathered in Weaver's long fly in brilliant fashion.

Cicotte Fails in Pinch.
In the second Cicotte's twisters could not be kept on the ground. Roush, Duncan and Kopf fly out in order. In their half the Sox appeared more threatening than at any other period. Jackson, who regards hairpins as the ultimate in bringing good luck, carried four new ones as he came to bat and the hairpins delivered a clean double to center. Felsch sent him to third by the sacrificial route and the stands went wild with delight. Gandil, however, retired on a fly to Groh. Then Ring did one of two things, he either became wild or played a bit of the most daring strategy, for he walked both Risberg and Schalk, killing the bases. This brought Cicotte to the plate. The crowd generally commented that it was his opportunity to win his own game, but his desperate swing caught the ball far up the handle and he was out at first. This dissolved one of the locals' two chances to score.

The next opportunity came in the succeeding round. Liebold lined to right along the foul line but Neale with a magnificent run, captured it with a catch which was sheer banditry. Collins was hit by the pitcher and tore down to second when Weaver grounded out to Daubert unassisted. Jackson hit to Rath, but his hairpins were still working and he batted on first while Rath was juggling the ball and making a hurried throw. Collins meanwhile reaching third. Felsch, however, was unable to produce a hit and another local hope was interred. The Sox never threatened again, save re-

SERIES SQUIBS

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Although a score of arrests were made at the baseball park and in hotel lobbies, ticket speculators continued to do a thriving business. Box seats sold as high as \$40. Agents for the internal revenue department were stationed in the crowd outside the park watching for scalpers.

The crowd of 34,363 persons filled every inch of standing room in the park. Thousands were turned away. The total attendance for the four games was 123,299. The attendance for the two Chicago games was 52,439 while 69,261 was the attendance for the first two Cincinnati games.

Morris Rath, the Red's second baseman, played a sparkling game. With the bases filled in the second inning Rath scooped up Cicotte's grounder, retreating the side. Then in the eighth Rath went to the left field.

foul line for Weaver's fly. "Kid" Gleason, manager of the Sox, wearing his cap on the side of his head, was in evidence on the third base coaching line. Morán yelled instructions to the Reds from the first base coaching line. Schalk, the Sox catcher, brought the crowd to its feet when he picked Groh's foul fly out of a field box.

The crowd stood up and stretched at the start of the "lucky" seventh. But the yells for Sox runs were fruitless. Schalk, the first man up, got on base as a result of being hit, but his mates could not advance him.

When the eighth opened, the crowd in the left bleachers started a miniature "snow storm" by tearing paper into bits and scattering the pieces to the wind, which carried them over the playing field.

WHITE NO MATCH FOR DON CURLEY

Chicago Lightweight Lucky Winner When Commissioner Stops Bout in Detroit.

Detroit sport writers claim that Don Curley defeated Charley White of Chicago in their recent encounter there, and so the Twin City A. C. is now making arrangements to bring him to South Bend on the 21st to box Maurice Flynn of Chicago.

Says one sport writer: "White is lucky to have escaped from Detroit with a 'win' performance opposite his name instead of being knocked out Wednesday night by Don Curley, who spotted him eight pounds and handed him an artistic lacing before \$200 boxing fans in the luxurious Detroit Boxing club arena.

Is Thrilling Bout.
"The second of three 10-round bouts, the White-Curley affair was a thriller, keeping the fans on edge throughout. Early in the first round Curley took a lead and held it until the sixth. In the third a beautifully placed right cross to White's chin shook that weather beaten vet close to his heels and forced him to clinch to last out the round.

"Today Curley's name bears against it, 'K. O. by White,' thanks to the unwarranted interference of Boxing Commissioner Tom Biggers, who, because Curley was bleeding from a cut above his eye, as the result of being butted by White in the fifth, stopped the bout.

"Biggers says he stopped the fight because he believes Curley is a coming lightweight star and he believed it best to save him from punishment, which in his opinion he would have taken because his eye was closed, handicapping him.

Crowd Likes Curley.
"The crowd 'booed' Biggers' action." Curley at the time was tearing into White's mid section and Charlie didn't like it. He had been wobbly ever since the third and Curley kept on top of him, forcing him to break ground constantly to avoid punishment.

"It certainly was unfair to Curley to stop the bout. It would have been better had Biggers ordered the thing stopped in the third when White was reeling around the ring helpless and barely able to keep his feet before his youthful opponent's attack."

Fifth Is Red's Finishing.
The story of the Red victory belongs to the fifth inning alone. In no other round did they get a runner past the initial sack. Sharp fielding, Cicotte's sterling pitching and two sharp double plays, tell the story of the innings other than the fifth. Roush started this momentous round by dumping the ball in first of the plate and was out at first in a hair line decision. Duncan bounced an awkward one toward Weaver and Cicotte grabbed it, but in his haste threw a fathom or so over Gandil's head. That started the debacle. Schalk, who gets into nearly every play, retrieved the ball, but Duncan was safe on second. The timeliness of the Red's hitting, in evidence in all of the games, which they have won, was again in evidence. Kopf singled to short left, Jackson taking the ball on the bound as he ran forward. Duncan was tearing for the plate. Jackson threw perfectly for the plate and it looked like a certain out when Cicotte, whose nerves by reason of his previous error, seemed out for an attitude record, interposed his mitt, evidently to make a play on Kopf, and deflected the ball. Duncan counted and Kopf established himself on third. Neale then doubled just out of reach of Jackson, scoring Kopf. Wingo and Ring grounded out, ending the inning and the scoring.

The fifth game of the series will be played here Sunday and the sixth in Cincinnati Monday unless the weather man interferes.

GOLD AND BLUE BEATS KALAMAZOO

Held Even in First Half, But Improve in the Second, Winning 14-0.

By ARCHIE WARD.

Stellar offensive work by George Gipp and Capt. Babin, coupled with a scintillating fifty yard dash by "Dutch" Bergman, enabled Notre Dame to open its football season Saturday in the proper manner by drubbing Kalamazoo 14 to 0.

Two vicious attacks, one in the third quarter and the other in the final round, carried the Gold and Blue men to their objective for the day, after they had been held at bay by the Michigan aggregation for two periods. The enemy suffered severe losses in the last half, being pocketed and helpless from whistle to whistle.

Kalamazoo Strong.
Lest it be misconstrued, we hasten to add that Kalamazoo college was represented by a band of athletes whose doggedness and tenacity elicited many plaudits from the hundreds of glider bugs who bedecked the bleachers on either side of the field. The correspondents of war have been intrepid, resourceful, sympathetic and eloquent, but the best of them could but give a faint description of yesterday's grueling contest, had he been on hand for the fray.

A peep at the stature of the invaders, not to speak of their pugnacious qualities, would do more to tell you about the nerve, endurance, valor and determination of the Gold and Blue men than this Underwood could record should we pound it until the White Sox win the world's series.

First Half a Battle.
Notre Dame's line was lamentably weak in the early stages of the game. Time and again the Kalamazoo forwards tore big rents in the local's defense. After new blood was injected into the battle in the last half, things assumed a different aspect. The backfield, also, failed to display the form expected. A lack of precision in backfield shifts was easily detected.

Kalamazoo won the toss and chose to receive. Strom returned the kickoff to his own 30 yard line. McKay hammered the line for eight yards. Thompson moved the ball along another yard and Casteel made it first downs by pushing through center. A forward pass failed, a series of line plunges did not materialize and the ball went to Notre Dame on downs.

Cy Kasper nibbled at the Kazoo's line for six yards at a time on two occasions and Bergman crashed around right end for twenty more. The visitors braced at this point and held for downs. End runs by Thompson and Casteel netted first downs. By smashing the Notre Dame line-men while they were staggering, the Michigananders ploughed steadily up field for twenty-five yards. Coughlin put an end to the procession by breaking through the line and hurling Casteel for a loss. Disconcerted by this hit of boldness, the visitors were held for downs. Bergman skirted left end for eleven yards as first quarter ended.

Locals Rally.
The second quarter saw Notre Dame the aggressors, but lacking the punch to score. Coach Young's men punted to Brandy, early in second round, and he fumbled the ball. Brackett recovering, Coughlin leaped into the air on the next play and intercepted a forward pass on his own 33 yard line.

At this juncture Coach Dorais rushed Gipp, Malone and Babin into the conflict. Gipp uncorked a brilliant pass on first play which was intercepted by McKay on the 29 yard mark. Casteel next circled right end aided by splendid interference until he had patterned over fifteen yards. Stellar work by Trafton was responsible for Kalamazoo's failure to gain on line plays and the ball went to Notre Dame. Gipp dashed around end for twenty yards. Malone added three more. Kasper cut a patch through center for two and Babin went through center for three. Procedure became rough and Kalamazoo held the downs. Casteel zigzagged and side-stepped twenty-five yards as the whistle blew ending the first half.

Visitors Outclassed.
After receiving a few words of instructions from Coach Dorais, the Gold and Blue men re-entered the battle prepared to annihilate the foe.

Brilliant end runs by Gipp and

THREE RACES RUN OVER SLOW TRACK

Favorites All Win Easily, the Kentucky Stake Affording Most Interest.

By Associated Press.
LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 4.—Racing was continued Saturday over a track somewhat heavy from the rain of the morning, making fast time impossible.

In the first race Zonndotte, a winner early in the week, had everything her own way, taking the event in straight heats, with the others carrying her by turns.

The second event was easy for Baroness Edgewood, the ream mare being in danger, winning as her driver pleased, with Phil Patch the next best.

Geers a Winner.

The Kentucky stake, the oldest of all events for trotters of that age, having been founded in 1875, saw Molly Knight favorite, with the veteran Ed. Geers in the sulky. The mare won the first heat with something to spare after which Putney, the second choice and racing in the interest of her new owner J. R. McCune of Pittsburg, had made a mild break on the first turn.

The second heat was a repetition of the first, Abbie Putney breaking on the turn but in the stretch she overhauled the field and forced Molly Knight to a drive to win by a head.

Summary:

2:16 class trotting, \$1,000:
Zonndotte, b. m., by Zombro (McDonald) 1 1 1
David, c. b. g. (McGuire) 2 3 2
Lintara, b. h. (McDevitt) 3 2 4
Gay Todd, blk. m. (Goddard) 6 4 3
Time—2:09 3/4; 2:10 1/4; 2:09 1/4.

Graceful Spur, The Object, Arris, Polly Chrome, Allen Dillon, Betsey Morrow and Earl Forbes also started.

2:12 class pacing, \$1,000:

Baroness Edgewood, r. m., by Baron Review (Childs) 1 1 1
Phil Patch, b. h. (Domper) 7 2 2
Cherry Willis, br. m. (Dodge) 2 3 3
Irish Voter, (Noble) 3 4 4
Time—2:06 3/4; 2:05 1/4; 2:08 1/4.

The Jack, Silver Tips, Fred Hal, Plucky Dillard, Abbie Bond, Segual also started.

The Kentucky stake, for three year olds:

Molly Knight, b. f., by General Watts (Geers) 1 1 1
Abbie Putney, ch. f. (Cox) 2 2 2
Eliza Dillon, b. f. (Hinds) 3 3 3
Little Lee, b. g. (McDonald) 5 4 4
Peter, L. b. c. (Edman) 4 5 5
Time—2:07 3/4; 2:07 1/2.

RAIN THREATENS SUNDAY BALL GAME IN CHICAGO

By Associated Press.
CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 4.—Baseball fans to the number of nearly 400 in line at Comiskey park for the opening Sunday morning of the sale of bleacher and pavilion tickets for the fifth game of the world series.

Malone rushed the ball to the seven yard line after five minutes of play. Gipp was injured and was replaced by Barry. The crowd gave Gipp an ovation as he walked to the sidelines.

Malone bent the line for two yards. Babin pushed his way through center on next play for the first touchdown. Babin kicked goal.

A flock of second and third string men were given a chance to display their wares in the fourth quarter. They worked as effectively as the original lineup. Kalamazoo was constantly on defense. The high spot of the period occurred when Babin tucked the ball under his wing and darted through tackle on a criss-cross, squirming and wiggling like human gelatin until the oval was safely deposited behind the goal posts. Babin kicked goal.

Notre Dame Kalamazoo
Kirk Brackett
Right End.
E. Anderson Thomson
Left End.
Coughlin Lambke
Right Tackle.
Crowley Mishica
Left Tackle.
Anderson Burlingtonham
Right Guard.
Saunderson VanZeit
Left Guard.
Madigan Clay
Center.
Brandy Casteel
Quarterback.
Bergman Stromer
Right Halfback.
Mohardt McKay
Left Halfback.
Kasper Thompson

Substitutes—Ambrose for Saunders; Gipp for Bergman; Malone for Mohardt; Babin for Brandy; Trafton for Madigan; Phelan for Kasper; Barry for Gipp; Bergman for Malone; Cudahy for Crowley; Connors for Ambrose; Shaw for Coughlin; Kiley for Kirk; Wynne for Phelan; Pearson for Babin; O'Hara for Barry.

Touchdowns—Bergman, Babin. Goals after touchdown—Babin, 2. Time of quarters—12 and 13 minutes. Referee—Eckersall; umpire—Cooper; headlinesman—Cook.

Trap Gun and Rod by Tom Marshall

Beware, you profiteers! Are Americans an aggregation of all day suckers? In our wild rush and desire for commodities bearing foreign brands or trade marks, we encourage deception and collusion on the part of profiteers, who sell us substitutes, for which we pay most fancy prices.

Russian caviar, esteemed as an appetizer or served with chopped onions, tickles the palate of epicures. Supposedly imported from Russia, we find upon the container, a Russian eagle, with extended wings: in a circle of hieroglyphics is the face of the deposed Czar, all indicative of direct importation. All doubts, in the mind of the purchaser is dispelled, when he notes the American retailers price of \$1.50 marked in ink on a three ounce can. Important product is the consumers mental verdict. Few realize that Russian caviar, commanding such fancy price, is a Mississippi river product. Sturgeon or "huckle-back" are credited with the best caviar spawn.

Until recent years the sturgeon has not been considered a food fish. It is now smoked, dried and treated until all semblance of the original and objectionable flavor is eliminated by the smoke route. Sturgeon spawn or ovaries are washed, run through sieve, (clearing the eggs of membranes, bones and fatty matter) and properly salted. The roe is packed in three gallon cans and shipped east for final treatment. Recanned in three ounce containers, which are covered with foreign eagles hieroglyphics and imported insignias. This product then retails at \$1.50 for a three ounce can. Fishermen receive \$1 per gallon for the original product. A world's delicacy, caught in the waters of our grand old Mississippi river, to receive the finishing embellishments in an eastern market, enabling profiteers, at some jump in the road, to reap a golden money harvest from the deluded consumer.

Diamond back terrapin. You have seen this rare luxury on the menu, scheduled at \$3 to \$5 per portion. You have no doubt wished for the unattainable. Did you know that this "piece de resistance" swims among native waters? He is now pulling on your home latch, waiting for recognition. As guest at banquets, where terrapin was served, you have felt your importance, knowing the host was playing the sky limit. Terrapin representing the acme of expenditure on culinary entertainment. Until the productive turtle fields of the west were developed, terrapin were caught in limited numbers, an excuse for excessive price.

All sloughs, bayous and streams, adjacent and running into the Mississippi river, have for centuries been the home of the Diamond Back Terrapin masquerading under the name of plump snapping turtle. "Those ossified birds," have been subjected to disdain and aversion of unappreciative fishermen. When a snapper was found in the nets, neither carefully selected or euphonious language was applied. Their ancestors, were also brought into the nation. This four-legged imitation of a German war tank, was universally hated by fishermen and boys, being an artistic bait thief. If a hook was accidentally jerked through his ossified lip, he put up a battle royal, while protesting against being towed ashore. Once on terra firma, he was properly man-handled, pounded to a pulp with a club or smitten with a stone, until his spirit was released from its armored home, departing on its way to the realms of turtle heaven. It might be stated, Mr. Turtle is ever ready to attach himself to any exposed portion of his assailants anatomy, holding on with bull of dog tenacity.

Marooned upon Black Hawk Island, during a freshet, John Sloan and Archie Mingles of Keithsburg, Ill., crowded by necessity for food, essayed the eating of an old "snapping turtle." They captured this moss-covered, mud-hiding, hibernating, bait-stealing, snoring rubber cracked his shell, cooked the meat, with an "inward assurance," that the snapper was unpalatable, spread the meal. Their favorable culinary report was then made, seven kinds succulent and desirable meat (both fond and brunette steaks) were found within the shell of the much despised snapper, under his armadillo roof. The Mississippi river diamond back terrapin, immediately came into their own as a table delicacy. Usually captured during the winter months, they are dragged from hibernating quarters, (about 15 inches deep in the mud, near old sunken logs), with a diving net. Barreled, shipped east to be treated, re-packed and shipped west, to be sold to a credulous public as Diamond Back Terrapin. Oh! You profiteers, look out for the wrath to come. Uncle Sam has your number.

ADD TRAP AND GUN ROD TO YOUR FISHING.

Come on boys! Now the days of reel sport. The days when we cut, peeled dried and straightened willow poles. Before steel, lance wood or split bamboo rods were introduced, multiplying reels, wire know and casting and dry-fly fishing was an unknown art. The fishing microbe stings every boy, whose veins are filled with red corpuscles. Every boy's shoulders will remain on the mat, until his "go a fishin'" desire has been gratified. Parents, who are wise, will immediately issue and sign the "boys fishing permit," averting his "hooker" proclivities, and OAWW brrrrrrr ETAAO ETAAO ETAAO many surreptitious fishing excursions. The "call of the wild" is the echo of the red god whispering, luring to the open, there to study na-

the rising generation develop such rifle shots as Buffalo Bill, Dr. Craver, Kit Carson or Daniel Boone? It seems to me that development along the lines of accuracy in shooting, would solve the problem of an American standing army, without so much national expense. Why don't you advocate the adoption of trap-shooting and rifle ranges as our national sport?

Indianapolis. Wm. R. Seeley.

Answer.

Your first query is very difficult to answer, there being so little difference in their ability. Last year the Ten Man Team championship was held by the west on a narrow margin. At the Grand American this year, the east won a ten man, one thousand target race by the skin of their teeth, two targets representing the skin. We have rifle shots today, who could shoot rings and circles around the "old timers" you mention. To enumerate them would require much space. The Topperweins (husband and wife), Rush Bates of Curtis, Neb., Capt. A. H. Hardy, Denver, Col., Bill Akard, Fairplay, Mo., and many others.

Through the columns of this paper I have been advocating the popularizing of shooting as a national pastime. An accurate shooting is 70 per cent soldier efficiency. America in a limited time would have a standing army of experts, without a dollar of overhead expense in maintenance. If one-half the appropriation now asked for from congress, for regular army upkeep, was devoted to accurate shooting encouragement, it would materially reduce expense and release many able bodied men for productive pursuits.

Question.
What is the best load for quail and ducks, I am going hunting this fall and don't want to make mistakes.

Lansing, Mich. Peter Franklin.
For small (cover dogs), 2 drams bulk or 24 grains dense powder 1 3/4 ounces No. 8 shot. For ducks, 34 drams bulk or 28 grains dense powder, 1 1/4 ounces No. 6 shot (decoy shooting), number four shot for pass.

LA FAYETTE, Ind., Oct. 4.—Franklin held Purdue to a 14 to 13 tie Saturday in the opening game of the football season at Stuart field. The Boiler-makers were unable to break through the Franklin line and principal gains on both sides were the result of penalties.

MISS STIRLING AGAIN WINS NATIONAL TITLE

By Associated Press.
SHAWNEE, Pa., Oct. 4.—Miss Alexa Stirling of Atlanta, successfully defended her title of American golf champion Saturday, defeating Mrs. William Gavin of New York, in the final of the 1919 women's national gold championship, six and five.

In defeating Mrs. Gavin, the southern girl who won the title in 1916 in Boston, played the best golf of her career. She went out in 41, which if four over par, coming in she cheated par figures. Of the thirteen holes played, Mrs. Gavin won four, one on the eighth and only five holes were halted.

NEBRASKA TROUNCED IN FIRST GAME WITH IOWA

By Associated Press.
IOWA CITY, Ia., Oct. 4.—In a driving rainstorm, the University of Iowa defeated Nebraska here Saturday, 18 to 0, in the first football game either has played this season. All the scoring, except two points, was in the first half, and was due largely to the work of Glenn and Aubrey Devine, brothers, two new men on the Iowa team. After the rain began the game developed largely into a punting contest.

TROOPERS BATTLE FLORIAN.

The Trooper baseball team will meet the St. Florians in the second game of a three-game series at Casaday field Sunday afternoon. The Troopers won the first of the series and the St. Florians must win Sunday to stay in the running. Kruk will pitch for the Troopers, while Sallee will work for the St. Florians. Game will be called at 3 o'clock.

PLAY AT FORT WAYNE

Koehler and Schaefer's professional football team journey to Fort Wayne today, where they will meet the strong Fort Wayne Friars. The local eleven has been considerably strengthened since their defeat by the Arrow club last Sunday, having added Baker and Ed Dempsey to the line.

Save money by patronizing merchants that advertise.



With the first crisp days of Fall

A BRISK Fall evening which promises a frost before morning—a heavily upholstered easy chair drawn up before the hearth—and a crackling open fire—that's comfort.

And with a bottle of ARROW close by—that's REAL comfort!

ARROW

"It Hits the Spot"

ARROW reflects the refreshing atmosphere of these crisp Fall days. Its tangy taste fits in delightfully with a comfy evening at home.

Buy it by the case from your grocer.

Kamm & Schellinger

Mishawaka, Indiana